04/08/2020 Black Ice



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Black Ice











Chapter 1 by Zeev Nafte

The man stood in the door way, staring blankly at the figure. limp fallen, prone on the ground. He dropped his gun and proceeded to walk out the door. Breathing heavily. His stubble of uncut hair on his face was dripping with blood.

his front teach were broken and his one eye cut up to his left eyebrow.

A splat of blood was among others on top of his helmet.

His uniform stained.

Chapter 2 by bryan dopp



24 hours earlier....

'Looks like I won't be getting any service in there' he muttered.

Looking at his watch he noticed it was ten to ten, minutes before the stores close. He understood that his appearance must have created a bit of a shock to the storekeeper, who had fainted when walked in.

It was Halloween, and he had meant it all as a prank, but some are

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he again attracted a bit of attention, more than when he was carrying the gun. He plopped the poor fellow into the bed of his 4WD Chevy pickup and drove to the hospital, where he abandoned his unconscious new found friend in front of the entry way. Lesson learned. Don't play pranks.

Chapter 3 by Jhoana Castillo



As he walked away in the comfort of his pickup, the storekeeper opened his eyes and appeared in the quietly of the hospital, nothing serious, just a wound in the abdomen and a hit in his head. The nurse smiled and told him how he had arrived there, the storekeeper listened the history with attention but saying nothing.

Far away from there, a man down from his pickup, entered in his home and locked the door. It was Halloween and he had shot his friend in a try to cheer the party.

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